a bird.

cat and mice.

BOYS AND GIRLS DEPARTMENT

Rules for Young Writers. Write plainly on one side of the only, and number the onges.

Use pen and ink, not pencil. Short and pointed articles will ven preference. Do not use over Original stories or letters only

dress all communications to Uncle Bulletin Office.

"Whatever you are—Be that!"
Whatever you are—Be true!
Straightforwardly act,
Be honest—in fact,
Be nobody else but you." POETRY. The Sun and the Boy

By William F. Kirk. the little blind boy one day. father told me you were easy play.

wish I could know how you look

when you glow

ust after the day has begun;

byou think I'll be bigger than you

when I grow?"

when I grow?"
I the Little Blind Boy to the must be a beautiful, beautifu id the Sun through its dassline you, ithough I'm sure you are there, a't cry, little lad, and don't to little lad,

To grasp unattainable joy;
whaps we'll be poers after bilico
of years,"
Said the Sun to the Little Bili A Little Bit

Ilttle bit of fortune.
Ilttle bit of smile;
Ilttle bit of nowadays,
Ilttle afterwhile;
Ilttle bit to dine on,
Ilttle bit to aip,
Inder arm, a red cheek,
Inder arm, a red chee

A little bit of gladness, A little bit of song; A little bit of goodness. helping over wrong: little bit of friendship little bit of rest, a love-lined nest;
Not much, not much,
Just enough to seem
The life ever longed for
Come true in dream!

PRIZE PICTURE CONTEST. The Four Winners.

There were 20 competitors in the prize picture contest, all of whom are amped below: Alvin LaChapelle of Canterbury Alice Williams, of Norwich, age 10-Mary Gorman, of Versailles, aged -An Egg-Girl. Roger B. Miner, of North Franklin

Honorable Mention Hans Steinway of Eagleville, age

Sylvia Alliner of North Franklin. Edna Lazinsk of Colchester, aged Harry Levi of Boarahville, age 13-

Clifford Congdon of Moosup—a bull-dog. a Chinese lady and a still-life

Jacob Master, of Bozrahville, age 12

Gladys Thompson of Mansfield De-pot, age 14—Tillamook Light in colors. Mary Casey, of Norwich, age 13— Harvest field entitled November, in Stella Tetreault of Versailles, age

19-mourning dove. Other Competitors

Roger B. Miner of North Franklin— schooner under full sail. Sylvia A. Miner of North Franklin— butterfly. Clifford Congdon of Moosup-clowns George Thomas Price of Eagleville

Ralph Olsen of Baltic, age 18—a Annah Anderson of Norwich, age 11 a big red flower.

LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Roy Congdon, of Moosup—I thank you very much for the prize book "The Boys Allies at Leige." I have read it through and like it very much.

lvy Fisk, of Springfield, Mass.—I thank you very much for the prize book. I have read it through and like it very much. Its name is "A Regular Tombay." It is about a little girl who wished she was a boy.

1-Kathleen Johnson, Mildred's Married Life. 2-James Kelley, of Norwich-The Boy Aviator's Flight for Fortune.

3-Carl Anderson, of Baitic-The Boy Inventor's Triumph. 4-Josephine Borovicka, of West Willington-Mildred at Roselands.

7-Florence Carpenter, of Norwich-Mildred's Boys and Girls. 8-Leo Poloquin, of Versailles-Boy Scouts Under Sealed Orders.

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow was born at Portland, Me., in 1507. His mother was a gentlewoman and his father, who claimed descent from John Allen, was a most sensible and large.

spirited man.
Longfellow was an unselfish man.
At the age of 11 years he entered Bowdoin college. In 1831 he married Miss Mary Poter. She was a charming woman, Longfellow went to Europe, but while he was there his wife died. He

Longfello.v.

office for them, at any hour after 10 a. m. on Thursday.

AWAKES.

The Angry Traveler and the Useful

The Northmen.

ing for. It was covered with grape vines so he named it Vineland. We have never known where Vine-

Winter Sports

was once a traveler who had

BY

WIDE.

STORIES WRITTEN

stone and placed in Westminster

A Christmas Deed. "I do wish we knew what we can

When Eric heard this, he sent out man called Thorfinn Karlsefni to postoffice. He was a tall boy with brown hair and eyes of the same country. And Karlsefni went forth, and found the land good; and his wan his hair was black. Henry, the last of the bunch, was a contrast to John and the bunch, was a contrast to John and Fred. He was short and stout, but for seful there was a man called Biarni, all that he was quite strong. The glasses he wore gave him a weak

> "Prophet."
> "Hey, there, Prophet, can you tell us what we can do for Xmas?" said Fred with a mischievous grin. "Sure; just let me think a while," answered the Prophet.
>
> After scratching his head slowly, the

Christmas happily. You know he lives alone with his father, and he is a this pest; nor was there chance of up a bit."

keeping her affoat. But they had a "Hurrah for the Prophet:" yelled I guess we could cheer him

ri: "As this is a thing of life and that Joe Williams had received Christ-

CAPL ANDERSON, Age 14.

. Do You Want It?

wouldn't anyone?"
"I know what he means," volunteered Joe. "Some fellows say they want it, but they don't do a thing for the club, all the year, just walk around and look big. You acted as if you wanted it, for you worked for the

That reminds us of a boy who said: That reminds us of a boy who said: Tve wanted a promotion ever since I've been working at this place, but it doesn't seem to be coming my way."

If his employer had been asked, he would have replied that the boy just said he wanted the premotion. He did not really want it. Do you want the promotion, the opportunity, the accompilshment, the honor that seems to come to other boys and girls of your age? It isn't enough to merely want it. You must really want it with determination that will give you energy to work for it. Idle wisnes are bad for he, To want things and to work for them makes us grow in will and ability. There was once a traveler who had traveled many times from place to place. One day he came upon an unfavorable road which had many stones and he hurt his foot upon one of them. This made him very angry and he said to himself: "Why snould they put this stone on the road that I should hurt my leg?"

While saying this a very terrible dog which was not far away from him, rushed at him, barking and having his mouth open as if to bite him.

The traveler became very scared and he didn't know what to do, so he sot hold of the stone and wanted to throw it.

The dog became afraid and ran away; and after this he said: "Oh, what a good stone it is, for it surely saved me from being bitten by this mad dog, even though it hurt my leg."

MOSES MASTER, Age 8.

Bozrahvice. LEO POLIQUIN, Age 12.

Versailles. How Napoleon Crossed the Alps. About a hundred years ago there lived a great general whose name was Napoleon Bonaparts. He was the leader of the French army, and France was at war with nearly all the countries around.

The Northmen.

The Northmen lived about 1,000 years ago. They were sailors and fighters. They liked nothing better than a storm at sea, or a battle on land. They would push out in their fast sailing vessels, go over to England and return with loads of plunder. They not only conquered England but settled there.

Not satisfied with their conquest they pushed east and came to a land

at war with hearly all the countries around.

Napoleon wanted very much to take his soldiers into Italy, but between France and Italy there are high mountains called the Alps, the tops of which are covered with snow.

Napoleon asked his men if it was possible to cross the Alps. The men who had been sent to look at the passes over the mountains shook their heads. Then one of the men said: "It may be possible, but--"

"Let me hear no more," said Napoleon. "Forward to Italy!"

People laughed at the thought of an army of sixty thousand men crossing the Alps, where there was no road, but Napoleon waited only to see that everything was in good order to march. The long line of soldiers, horses and cannons stretched for twenty miles. When they came to a steep place where there seemed to be no way to go farther. there seemed to be no way to go far-ther, the trumpets sounded "Charge!" Then every man did his best, and the

Then every man did his best, and the whole army moved right onward.

Soon they were safe over the Alps. In four days they were marching on the plains of Italy.

"The man who has made up his mind to win," said Napoleon. "will never say 'Impossible!' "

JOHN WISNESKE, Age 14.

Our City.

Norwich is the largest and most at-tractive city of eastern Connecticut. It is situated in New London county on the Thames river which is formed by the Yantic and Shetucket. This city is about fourteen miles north of New London, and the two cities are connected by trolley as well as by the Central Vermont and also the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroads, one on each side of the Thames.

She followed me, and I heard her tell my master she didn't wish me to cat it there.

Well, after I had thrown the mouse around enough, and made it real tender I had the time of my life eating it. Say, it was fine, and If anyone Thames.

Norwich is an old city. It was

hill when the bell would ring, and then we would all jump on our sleds founded in sixteen hundred and fifty-nine. There are many places of In-terest about Norwich, for it is a hisother.
Sometimes one of our friends would not have his sled along with him, so we would each take a turn and give hin a ride on our back. In this way most everyone had a ride and wouldn't have to stay on the hill shivering and watch the others coast.

We also have a great deal of fun we also have a great deal of fun as the rend skating. We take the rope in the principal mills are the Hopkins & and coast down the hill, one after anwatch the others coast.

We also have a great deal of fun on the pond skating. We take the rope of a sled and pull the small boys all the principal mills are the Hopkins &

the principal mills are the Hopkins & Allen Firearms company, the Thermos Bottle company, and several paper, cotton, woolen and slik mills.

There are many fine buildings in Norwich. Among these are the Slater Memorial. Norwich Free Academy, post office, Y. M. C. A. building, court house and many large and beautiful schools; churches, hotels, banking and businezs houses.

Our city was named for Norwich in England. It is called The Rose of l hope we will have as much fun this coming winter as we did last. HARRY LEVI, Age 12.

The First Thanksgiving Day.

The First Thankseiving Day.

The Pilgrims landed at Plymouth, December 21, 1620. During the long, hard winter fifty-one of the one hunger of Pilgrims died, among them be
This made John sorry and he alwhile he was there his wife died. He then returned to America.

He wrote many poems. Poems of Slavery, Voices of the Night and of a Spanish Student.

Spanish Student.

In and winter inty-one of the one mandered Pilgrims died, among them being Rose Standish, wife of Captain Miles Standish. As soon as spring came the colonists planted their fields. He can be the colonists planted their fields. This made John sorry and he always treated his customers honestly are the colonists planted their fields. The captain ways treated his customers honestly and the captain ways treated his customers honestly and the captain ways treated his customers honestly are the captain ways treated his customers honestly are the captain ways treated his customers honestly are the colonists planted their fields. The captain ways treated his customers honestly are the colonists planted their fields. The captain ways treated his customers honestly are the colonists planted their fields. The captain ways treated his customers honestly are the colonists planted their fields. The captain ways treated his customers honestly are the captain ways treated his customers have a specific ways treated his customers have a captain way to be a captain way treated his customers have a captain way to be a captain way to be a captain way to

to obtain. We are told "there was great store of wild turke's of which they took many." For three days a great feast was spread and Massasoit, the Indian Sachem, or chief, and many of his people enjoyed it with the colonists FRANCIS O. CONNELL, Age 13.

The Colonial Thanksgiving Table.

It was thirteen years after the arrival of the Pilgrims before Thanksgiving Day was officially recognized by the state, though it was observed generally in the churches and in the

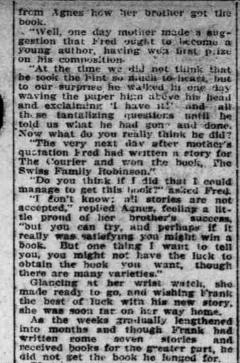
but instead that place was occupied by the turkey, which was served whole on a huge platter, the carving being the duty of the master of the house.

heavy and evidently meant for ser-vice and not for beauty. The knives, forks, spoons, sugar bowls and cream

pitchers were usually of pewter.
DELSE G. AMES, Age 10. Willimantic.

The Mouse.

This afternoon when I came home from school I had to carry my papa's supper and when I came home I had my supper and then I studied my geo-



me this:

Why is a field of grass elder than you are?

Bécause it is past-ur-age!

I'il get one on Uncle Jed by and by!

lightning flashed and the thunder roared. It was as dark as night. The people were burning torches, but the wind was so strong that it blew them out.

The wives of the fishermen were

come home.

After the storm passed over, my friend and I decided that we would go home the next day. We went home and we hoped we should never be at a fishing village when there was a storm.

LOLA LADD, Age 12. Canterbury.

trap so gave it to me.

If anyone has ever eaten a mouse he can know how delighted I was. (It

it. Say, it was fine, and if anyone can get a mouse, do try it for my sake, and see how nice it is.

After eating the mouse I drank so

As my mistress says, this is enough for this time, I will say good-bye.

PLUFFY RUFFLES.

The Market Boys.

house and many large and beautiful schools, churches, hotels, banking and business houses.

Our city was named for Norwich in England. It is called The Rose of New England, and it well deserves the name.

FLORENCE CARPENTER, Age 12 Norwich.

The First Thanksgiving Day.

To James: "This melon looks ripe; I will take it."

James said: "That melon is not good." He gave her a good one.

Then the lady bought a dozen oranges from John. When sne was gone John said to James: "You were foolish. You should not have told her that melon was bad. Some of the oranges I sold her were bad. She didn't know it, and I have the money."

Henring this, James said: "That

thousand Christians.

The Archbishop of Pisa made war upon him and after a year's struggle the Pisans took the isiand, killed the king, and brought home great booty. Among the spoils were exquisite foorish plates which were so greatly dmired that they were hung on the walls of Italian churches.

At length the people learned to imitate this Majorgan ware, which

brought great prices.

JOSEPHINE BOROVICKA, Age 14.

The jelly was served in individual jelly dishes which had tops and tiny glass feet.

Celery was served in a big cut glass vase and the sait dish was as large as a saucer.

The drinking glasses were very heavy and evidently meant for service and not for beauty. The knives, forker means a saucer with their best feathers and clothes.

The feast lasted three whole days, forker means are with their best feathers and clothes.

during which they feasted and sang and thanked God for their good har-

part of November ever since. WESTLY SCOTT. Storrs.

Semething Extraordinary.

from Agnes how her brother got the

into months and though Frank had written some seven stories and neceived books for the greater part, he did not get the book he langed for. That morning the postman and already gone by and Frank was beginning to give up hopes when the same "Herbat!" was yelled through the yard. It was the postman returning with a small parce!.

"I must have slipped past this," he said, handing it to Frank.

"Oh! It's another book!" evelaimed Charlotte as he came into the house.

Charlotte as he came into the house.
"As sure as I'm alive, it certainly is
Swies Family Robinson," answered the delighted Frank.

delighted Frank.

His wish had been gratified at last;
he had got his heart's desire.

Frank did not refrain from writing
to the Wide Awake Circle, and never
again had he to complain of comething that wasn't really exciting. CECELIA Z. STERRY, Age 13-Brooklyn, N. Y.

Floyd did not like to do this, be-Floyd did not like to do this, because he wanted to hay, but did it to please his nother, and every morning he had his hair combed and parted, face and hands washed, shoes blacked and coat brushed.

The day the principal came into Floyd's room and wanted some clean boy to go on an errand for him. After passing around the come him every fell.

Figure 1. "Well," said the gentleman, "if your story is true there is some excuse for you."

He went home with Jack and found his story true. He took little Annie home with him and she did not die, but lived to be a blersing to him in his old age.

PHYLLISS EELL, Age 12.

bloy to go on an errand for him. After passing around the room his eyes fell upon Floyd's parted hair and brushed coat and he said that he should go on the errand. When they got to the sidewalk there was a large putt. Floyd was very proud when he sat up in the front seat of the gate and more proud when the man put han in the street car. After that Floyd never had to be told to brush his coat, comb his hair, black his shocs and wash his face and hands.

ELEANOR HUNTLEY, Age 10.

Bis cld age.

PHYLLISS EELL, Age 12.

Ealtic.

She is Going to a New School.

Dear Uncle Jed: I thought I would write to you about my dog Rex. He is very found of me and runs to meet me when I come home from school. He barks with joy when he sees me and the little girls and bays have written you some letters, so I thought I would. I live on a form and baye two dogs. One is black and white, and the other is most of b'ank. Their meets are Driver and Dash.

We have twenty hens and three turkeys one young one and two old ones.

ELEANOR HUNTLEY, Age 10.

Switzerland.

Since and wash of the gate of the gate of the bark and the other is most of b'ank. Their meets are Driver and Dash.

We have twenty hens and three turkeys one young one and two old ones.

I and my sister p'ay school at home sometimes. I have a few books and will not let enybody e's tay of the part of the will be six years o'd in February.

Will COTTER, Age 1.

Switzerland.

Switzerland is a small country.

Much of it consists of high mountains with streams and lakes among them.

The interior being the Alps, one of the most wonderful mountain ranges

We have two cats, one is named "Wh The Swiss people have had an ex-

their independence. It is believed that the scenery of a beautiful mountainous country like Switzerland causes the The Italians began making pottery about 1300. I wo centuries carlier the pagan King of Mojorm, an island in the Mediterranean sen, was sold to keep confined in his dungeons twenty thousand Christians.

The Architekton of Dies made was two districts called centers united in two districts, called cantons, united in a central government similar to ours'. In some of the cantons the citizens still meet in the open air and there choose their officers and make their

The wonderful scenery and the cool a favorite resort for multitudes of

summer travelers,
There is no coal in Switzerland and
but a small amount of other rainerals.
Much manufacturing is also done by goods. shoe, I shoe, I shoe, I summer many people are engaged untied.

in the hotels or with their herds among the mountains. The permanent homes of most of them are on the ower billy plains.
LILLIENNE MATHIEU, Age 11.

An Accident

One day as I was walking the streets of New York I saw a boy slip and fall because of a banana peel. I soon went to his rescue. I picked him up and carried him in a drug store and soon after his parents came and took him home. He wished to know who picked him wo when he fell down so I went to see

When he saw me he embraced me when he saw me he embraced me with tears and kisses and saw me home with a purse of money. I al-ways go to visit my new friend. This shows that a kind act is never

MARTIN DELINSKY, Age 13.

LETTERS TO UNCLE JED. The Flower Sellers.

Dear Uncle Jed: Once upon a time there lived two little orphans in the city of New York, who tried to make a living by selling dowers. The boy

RUSTRIA'S NEW EMPEROR, CHARLES FRANCIS JOSEPH (Atleft), DECORATING SOLDE

keys, one young one and two old ones.
I and my sister p'ay school at home sometimes. I have a few books and love to read. I am going to a new, school and am in the third grade with

White Foot, and the other is named for aurty?" said A fred.

I am make a an apron in school.
I had a Christmas tree last year, and I wish I could have one this year.
I have a little red meetry book that I read to Mery—Mory is my brother.
I am kuilling a playhouse taday. I have a little red meetry book that rend to Mery-Mory is my brother. I am kuilding a playhouse today. OLIVE M. COLE, Age 10.

My Pet Crow.

Dear Uncle Jed: While I was vis-iting grandpa's form this summer and attention fell upon a hard crow, who sat daily on the barurard feace, sing-

Much manufacturing is also done by hard in the hones of the people.

The Swiss people, however, have gained great skill in making articles that are exported to the United States such as wood carvings, watches, mussical instruments, embroidery, leather goods.

In summer many people are engaged on the would tag away until it was larger than the manufacturing is also done by hard in the hones of the people.

When summer vection was ever I is mother saw him. In May Mary came, then out she went and looked at her garden. There were beautiful flowers there.

Mary flowers have tun away from me and have come to live with you."

When I would say, "Jimfe, until my said Alfred.

Alred's mother saw him

In May Mary came, then out she went and looked at her garden. There were beautiful flowers there.

Mary flowers have tun away from me and have come to live with you."

Said Alfred.

Alred's mother saw him

In May Mary came, then out she went and looked at her garden. There were beautiful flowers there.

Mary flowers have beautiful flowers there.

Mary flowers have tun away from me and have come to live with you."

Said Alfred.

Alred's mother saw him

In May Mary came, then out she went and looked at her garden. There were beautiful flowers there.

Mary flowers have the went and looked at her garden. There were beautiful flowers there.

Mary flowers have the would say, "Jimfe, until my flowers have tun away from me and have come to live with you."

"Yes."
When I thought he was tired, I put him in his little house, closed door and hid him good picht.

I have one old mother rabbit. She had eight young ones. Four gray ones and four black ones. They are fond of beets and entrois. They run

and jump about. One morning I went to the barn to feed them and saw one of the rabbits lying quite still. I went to him and picked him up. He moved only a little so I took and carried him to

him in the oven. When I got up in the morning the poor rabbit was dead. I felt sorry for him and so did my mother.

JOSEPH EICHNER.

Dear Uncle Jed: I thought I would

was planting roots.

will know better next year, sold her aunt.

Will Alfred got home he planted the roots. Many planted her flowers She laughed at Alfred's garden.

In the winter Mary was sick and could not come out until Max Alfred went to see his garden every

around the firm he would entire the crew and give it to me for a pet. He then set a scarce and in a few days caught the crow.

When summer recution was over I

An entirely new and apparently rich oil field has been discovered

## ALMOST RALD WITH ECZEMA ON HEAD

Started with Blistery Pimples. Itched so Badly and Hurt so Was Almost Crazy.

## **HEALED BY CUTICURA** SOAP AND OINTMENT

"I had eczema which started with bite "I had ecome which started with blistery pimples along the edge of my hair sad went all over my head. It itched so badly and hurt so that I was almost crazy, and I dould not sleep, and had to walk the floor at night. My hair all fell out and I was almost bald. I was in the house for two weeks.

and one box of Cutleura Ointment, and in a few days I saw little fine hairs coming. Now I am entirely healed and have as marks of any kind." (Signed) A. Freniere,

Sample Each Free by Mail

## WIDE-AWAKE CIRCLE STORIES

NED AND DOT'S SANTA CLAUS Gertrude Davis Nadig

the prettiest-shaped, little fir he could had you see he is a very particular than Cham.

The night before Christmas Ned and to relied we sarly, and very early chismas mentice were awaks. They drawed quickly, under their bulging stocking from the bell posts and with the manner of the family, who from twelves was knew it was worth while to be 60 hand Christmas morning, they marched to the parfor. When the foor opened the little children would exclaim with delight at the beautiful fir tree prettilly lighted with little candles, sparkling fecorations and loaded with presents. Santa Claus read the names. Ned and Dot distributed the gifts.

At the base of the tree about a foot from the floor was a broad board shelf revered with olicloth, on which was arranged a moss green park; around the tree and through the park under a tunnel past the pretty sandpaper church with its stained glass windows (made of colored tissue paper), rushed the passenger train, stopping at the statios to unload several small soll ladies, who were Dot's company and who spent most of their time sitting in the shade of the park trees, excepting when lot served them lunctheon on a little new table which was placed on the moss green lawn near der tiny playhouse, but the doll ladies enjoyed sitting in the park watching the toy soldiers who stood on guard outside the church.

The homemade car-barns were a felight to Ned, as were the railroad gates which were placed at the grade prossings. The delivery boy sitting on a high seat of the little red wagon was obliged to stop his black horse many times to wait for the train to pass. Sometimes there was a wreck; once an auto and train collided, but once an auto and colliders was a wreck; once an auto and colliders w

pass. Sometimes there was a wreck; once an auto and train collided, but Ned way r good manager and soon averything was car smooth once

there was a canal nearly full of wa-ier on which little toy bonts with ighted candles placed on each bow ighted candles placed on each bow acent sailing around underneath the branches of the tree and through the boat. Ned and Dot stood at this shelf and played by the high, all through lard lard lard lard was about to draw aside, he leant over the ship's side and said:

"Blarni, wilt thou leave me?"

"So it is fated," said Blarni; "It is not my will."

"Then what becomes of our oaths would look strangely like, as she would look strangely like as she woul

THE STORY OF BIARNI Ned and Dot believed that their grandpa was Santa Claus, and so every year near Christmas time, they told him some of the things they hoped to receive. It made them very happy to fancy their dear grandpa as Santa Claus, and grandpa himself enjoyed it as well as the Santa Claus you read so much about. In the days when Ethelred the their Redeless was king in England, a cerwent to Europe for the last time.

tain Icelander, named Eric the Red, When he died his bust was made of the red with the state of the red with th named Leff, whom men called "the

much about.

Ned and Dot lived in a country village, near where the Christmas trees provided into his pasture every year, a day or two before Christmas, and hunt for the prettiest-shaped, little fir he could had got see he is a very particular a man called Thorfinn Karlsefni to the man called Thorfinn Karlsefni to the sent out a man called Thorfinn to the sent out a man called Th spy out more news concerning that country. And Karlseini went forth, and found the land good; and his men lived there three years. With Karl-

> Grimoff's son, brave and noble. Now after the three years, Karlsefni and his men set sail again for Greenland; and it was so that the ship of Biarni, going too far west, was rundered from the others, and fell into that sea which men call the "Maggot Sea"; for there swarms that maggot or teredo which bores through the planks of ships. And Biarni found that his ship was bored through by crippleboat which was smeared with seal-tar, which same seal-tar men say the maggot will not touch. So they launch-ed that boat; but she would hold only half the ship's men. Then said Biarhalf the ship's men. Then said Biardeath, it shall not be settled by rank or nobleness. We will draw lots to see whom the gods will to die and that Joe Williams nad received Caristones for nobleness. We will draw lots to see whom the gods will to die and the company to live." whom to live." And as it chanced, the lot fell on Biarni himself to leave

with all the others to whom the same with all the others to whom the same lot had chanced.

Now on the ship was a young man who was Biarni's companion. Their fathers had sworn that they should never part, whatever betide, and the toung man had never here never the country man had never here never to the office, and Fred, feeling pleasantly important, talked over the work of the club with his country with his count never part, whatever beinge, and the young men had never been parted till now. But now the lot willed that this young man should stay in the ship and perish, while Biarni should go the club," said Mr. Ames in conclusion, "and if a boy wishes he may be elected president a second term." bow in the boat and live. And so, as the

the ship; whereon he entered the boat

Rose Eagan of Willimantic, age Indians paddling a cance.

Not satisfied with their conquest they pushed east and came to a land covered with ice and snow the whole year round. They named it Iceland. Eric the Red sailed west. He came to a land of green grass. He said: "Perhaps if I give it a good name I shall get people to come here." So he named it Greenland.

Luf Ericson, a son of Eric the Red, set out to find a new and strange land. He found the land he was looking for. It was covered with grape. Joseph Mitchell of Mystic, age 11-a sloop in colors. Alice Williams of Norwich-a scar let tanger.

Gladys Thempson, of Mansheld Depot: I received the prize book entitled Bhill Bradley's Snow Shoe Trail. I thank you very much far it. I have not started to read it yet, but I think it will be very interesting.

Evelyn Butler of Norwich: I received the prize book which you sent me Thursday, and I like it very much. I have started to read it and like the story. I thank you very much for it. Josephine Borovloka, of West Willington: I thank you very much for the prize book you sent me entitled Mildred's Boys and Giris. I have found it very interesting and fully appreciate it. land was. Some people thought it might have been on the coast of Massachusetts. They discovered Amera ica only to lose it.

BERTHA A. DAVIS, Age 11. Winter, as well as spring, summer and autumn, has its sports for boys. When the deep snow covers the ground it is fine fun for us boys to slide down the hill near the schoolhouse at recess or noontime.

The boys have different kinds of sleds. Some are made by the boys themselves, which are clumsy and do not go so fast, and others have flexible flyers, which is a light sled and goes

Mary Zezulawesz, of Fitchville—I very quick.

thank you very much for the book I won. I have read it and found it interesting.

Ly Fisk, of Springfield, Mass.—I thank you very much for the prize times before the bell rings. Sometimes we would just be on top of the land to the prize thank you very much for the prize thank you very much for the prize times we would just be on top of the land to the la

THE WINNERS OF PRIZE BOOKS.

5-Cecelia C. Sterry, of Brooklyn, V. The Camp Fire Girls at School. 6-Delsie G. Ames, of Willimantic-The Automobile Girls at Washington

All winners of books living in the city may call at The Bulletin business

over the pond.

Bozrahville.

Spanish Student.

He went to Europe for the third time and when he got back his second wife was burned to death.

He later wrote many more beautiful poems, He loved children.

In 1868 he with his three daughters was to Europe for the last time.

SERTRUDE E. BLATHERWICK.

do for Christmas," said John in a disappointed tone. \*
"Me, too," spoke up a few others.

ook. By the gang he was termed tollowing answer came:
"We can help Joe Williams pass his

Baltic.

TOMMY TIDE.

What Tommy Tidd says:

My First Mouse. A great event happened in my life this week. One morning my mistress found she had caught a mouse in the

he can know how delighted I was. (It was the first I had ever had). I tossed it up in the air, rolled over and over and threw it up with my forepaws. As she was looking at me I ran off, growling, into the dining room, but she followed me, and I heard her tell my master she didn't wish me to eat

much milk and was se full, my mist-ress thought my body looked peur-shaped, so laughed. You see it re-quired more liquid to get rid of the hair I had swallowed.

Two boys sold fruits at a market, ames sold melons and John oranges. Both were bright and polite.
One day a lasy stopped to buy a
meion. She picked out one and said
to James: "This meion looks ripe; I

ways treated his customers honestly

Eozrahville.

homes.

A bountiful dinner was an important part of the home festivities; and the National Museum in Washington contains a collection of clothing, jewels, cutlery, dishes and glassware which graced those early day feats. There was no centerplece of flowers or fruits for the table in those days, but instead that place was occupied by the turkey, which was served whole the first winter many of these good people were taken sick and died. Sometimes there were only a few people able to take care of the sick.

The first course of dinner was soup. It was brought on in a large soup tureen and individual fowls were filled from it with a pewter spoon.

The dinner proper was served on huge plates and included besides the turkey, roast pig, baked squash, white and sweet potatoes, parsnips and preserved fruits.

The spring of the next year some friendly Indians came who gave them some Indian corn and other seeds to plant. They planted these soeds and in the fall they had a good harvest. This made them feel very good and they thought they should have a day on which they would feast and thank God for what He had done for them. In the spring of the next year some

> This was called a day of Thankegiv ing, and it has been held in the latter

Pred was rather new in the school, but he had already made himself so useful that he was elected president of the boys J. T. club.

The principal had asked him to come the office, and Fred, feeling pleasing the office of the office, and Fred, feeling pleasing the office of the office, and Fred, feeling pleasing the office of the office

AUAUAUAUAUAUAUAUAUAUAUAUAUAUAUAUAUA

ceptional history. With so small a country in the midest of the powerful European nations, it is remarkable that they have been able to manual their independence. It is believed that

Then I would say, "Do you want to go to bed, Jimie" and he would "Caw! caw! caw!" as much as to say:

JAMES KELLY, Age 12. Norwich.

the house. My mother wondered what was the matter with the little fellow, he fe't quite cold. He was half frozen to death. I put him in a basket and put him in the oven. When I got up in

The Faithful Deg.
Once there was a very poor family. The mother and father had to go only the limbary, who has just succeeded the into the wools and chep down trees to sare their living.

A dog took care of the baby. Created a snake climbing up the cradle and he sprang at the snake and kneeds and he sprang at the snake and kneeds ed down the cradle and killed the snake and saved the laby. By and by the mother and father came home and saved the laby. By and by the mother and father came home and saved the laby. By and by the mother and father came home and saved the dog in the forehead with an ase killing the dog.
The mother picked up the baby and saw the dead snake. She ran to the father. They tried to save the dog, but it was in vain.

Norwich.

A Clean Boy.

"You must brush your coat before"

A clean Boy.

The mother picked by the mother and father came home and the sprange of the dual monarchy, speaks of his influence as likely to come unto his people "with the freshness of love at first sight." Its remarks that the archduke seemed to inherif the interest in militative distinct.

Norwich.

A Clean Boy.

"You must brush your coat before one was brush your coat before the down of the single and here." They tried to save the dog.

"You must brush your coat before the save the down in will the single Alone, "But you see it serves me right! for I was stealing for my little single Alone. She down the single advance by and live single Alone. She advance by and by the mother picked to come up?"

The nother picked up the baby and saw the dead snake. She ran to the father. They tried to save the dog.

But it was in vain.

A Clean Boy.

"You must brush your coat before the same here in the same stealing for my little single Alone. She is displayed to see who was in the said to me:

"You must brush your coat before the same here. She is displayed to see who was in the said to me:

"You must brush your coat before the same here. She is displayed to see whe was and the said to me."

"You must brush your coat before the sa Norwich.

A Clean Boy.

"You must brush your coat before you go to school," said Floyd's and I had nothing to give but bread looked around and took a view of the land. When we have the land water."

Went up them. After we got to the top he said to me:

"Why didn't we come up the way started to come up?"

When I laughed. By and by he looked around and took a view of the land. When we started to come up?" and water."

"Well," said the gentleman, "if your we went down the stairs, then we story is true there is some excuse for walked down the hill and went and found the man-path.
ALDERT DAWLEY, Age 12. Voluntown.

> A Thoughtful Brother: Dear Uncle Jed: Once upon a time Alfred and Mary went to visit their cunt. It was in the autumn and she

Alfred thought sat daily on the beautyard fence, sing-ing his merry song.

Uncle John said if I did the choose mine. I know what I'll do, I'll plant

boy so thoughtful about his sister. KATHLEEN JOHNSON, Age 12.

fell out and I was almost baid. I was in the house for two weeks.

"The trouble lasted about eight weeks and I had many treatments, but they did not do me any good. Then I got a cake of Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, and in a second cuticura of Cuticura Ointment, and in a second cuticular ointment.

Plantsville, Conn., July 29, 1918. With 32-p. Skin Book on request, Address post-card "Cuffeers, Dept. T. Restone" field throughout the world.